

JURANGO

Casting Call



Karlati Tarmeera

Instructions:

- **DO NOT SHARE THIS DOCUMENT WITH ANYONE.** The screenplay is still in draft and will change before Season 1 recordings begin this Fall.
- Your character's lines for the audition are highlighted in yellow.
- Bring your imagination to the performances. Use the character's backstory below, their appearance, and the details in the screenplay to bring the character's voice and movements to life as you envision them.
- Feel free to peruse the Jurango website to glean other information about the story if you wish.
- Upload the resulting video to the cloud where it can be accessed (e.g., YouTube, Vimeo, Google Photos, Apple iCloud). If you set permissions to private, please be sure that I have access to the file! If you don't have a means to upload your performance, send me an email and we'll work out a means to get the video to me.
- Email a link to your video to: jdhart.author@gmail.com, and include a resume of acting experience if you have any.
- Don't forget that you can submit recordings for as many characters as you wish.
- Email me (Jim Hart) with your questions and comments, and I'll get back to you as soon as possible: jdhart.author@gmail.com
- **The deadline for submitting your video recordings is April 15th!**

Character's Backstory:

Karlatti Tarmeera has had a gambling problem for some time. And, for several years, luck more than skill has kept her out of trouble. But luck is a fickle spirit as Karlatti's luck changed overnight. It wasn't long before she finds herself deep in debt, and those she owes coin to don't do easy payment plans.

When Tomas (the citadel commander) gets word of Karlatti's untenable situation, he "persuades" her that it would be in her best interest to handle some of his less-than-savory tasks (extortion, burglary, bribery, etc.) in return for his protection until she can pay off her debts. She detests the work, and hates Tomas with a passion, but feels forced to accept his offer.

Karlatti was a long-time friend of Tru. So, when Karlatti takes the deal with Tomas, she severs all ties with Tru, who is Jurango's inspector general, knowing that her nosy friend would find out about her gambling debt and her working for Tomas. And this would most certainly get them both killed.

Audition Script:

Setting: Tru and Erik (the main protagonists) believe there is someone at Jurango collaborating with the enemy beyond the fortress walls. Erik has convinced Tru that this person might be Karlati, as she meets all of the conditions for committing the crime. Tru resists this notion, and though Erik has no experience or training in espionage, she assigns Erik to tail Karlati, certain Karlati would spot Tru a block away. Erik reluctantly agrees, and happens upon Karlati while conducting a round of dirty deeds for Tomas.

EXT. JURANGO VILLAGE - STREETS - DAY

SCENE 23b. SET 2.

Erik stands outside a farming shop, peering intently through the window at various farming supplies on display. After several thoughtful moments, he leans to the side, looking through the window of the butcher's shop next door. Inside, BUTCHER is cowering before Karlati. Then reaching behind his counter, Butcher hands her a small sack.

Karlati tests the sack's weight, then stows it away.

As Karlati turns for the door, Erik strolls quickly up the street. After traversing nearly a block, he steps around a corner. Pausing with his back to the stone, he glances over his shoulder and up the street. No Karlati.

Erik peers up and down the street, his face a mix of troubled and confused. Hesitantly, he turns back. Passing the butcher's shop, he comes to an alley and stops. He turns toward the street and, again, glances both directions; still, no Karlati.

Suddenly, a magical vine whips out from the dark alley behind, wrapping around Erik's waist and arms and constricting him like a boa. The glowing vine yanks him back into the darkness between the two buildings.

In the alley, Karlati holds one hand over a startled Erik's lips, the other gripping a knife at his throat.

Erik groans as the vine tightens around him.

KARLATI

(whispers in Erik's ear)

I'll give you one chance to explain yourself before I slit your throat. So, talk fast, Cleric. Why are you tailing me?

Slowly, Karlati removes her hand from Erik's mouth, pressing the blade's sharp edge tighter against Erik's jugular.

Erik is rigid, wide-eyed.

ERIK

There's a spy in Jurango.

Karlatti tilts the blade down. A red line appears along his neck. Erik tries to inhale, but the rope tightens painfully around his chest and arms.

ERIK

(groaning)

We're trying to discover who it is.

Karlatti pauses in disbelief. Flicking the knife back, she tosses Erik to the ground; the magical rope vanishes.

KARLATTI

Tru thinks I am a spy?

Erik rubs at the red line along his neck, gulping welcome air.

ERIK

(panting)

I was the one who thought you the spy.
Tru was quite resistant to the notion.

Karlatti continues to brandish the blade at Erik.

Erik raises his arms, still panting.

ERIK

But I know now you're not the one
we're looking for.

KARLATTI

How did you come to that conclusion?

ERIK

I find it impossible to believe anyone
who lacks an appetite to extort shop
owners could collaborate with the
enemy.

KARLATTI

I would NEVER collaborate with those
in the Wilds.

Erik bobs his head and takes a deep breath, fighting the pain in his bruised ribs.

ERIK

I can only assume you fabricated a way to part ways with Tru to keep her away from whatever danger you've found your way into.

Karlati relaxes slightly and sighs, slipping her blade back into its sheath.

KARLATI

You got all that just from following me for half an hour? Maybe you're not so green after all; though your stalking skills are pathetic.

ERIK

Maybe you can give me a few pointers someday.

Karlati grunts a half-laugh.

ERIK

You don't give Tru enough credit. She clearly cares for you.

Erik starts to say more, but Karlati's grunt cuts him off.

KARLATI

Tru is a stickler for playing by the rules. If she knew, she'd have me locked away on a regimen of bread and water by dusk. Me paying off a debt wouldn't enter into the discussion.

Karlati moves toward the street, but pauses, glancing back. She thumbs her sheathed knife.

KARLATI

I'm trusting all this is our little secret.

Erik nods his promise.

KARLATI

Good luck finding your spy. If the winds blow any news my way, I'll pass it along.

After a quick glance along the street, Karlati turns the corner and vanishes up the street.